"Did any one live here of that name at

"No. This is a new house and the family

I said there was some mistake. Bet had

simply picked out a number at random on a

street a good way uptown to work me off.

There was nothing for me now but to go

back and wait to hear something from Mac.

I didn't get anything till 5.30. Then a

fearful. It was no sort of a day to be out,

I went through the house with Jim in tow.

"Oh, I wouldn't go yet, if I were you,

Then I locked the basement door and the

back door, as well as the windows on the

lower floor. Next I took Jim up to the second

back and locked them all in with the officer

"Why, what's this for, Captain?" said

"Oh, I'm going to stay here a little while.

George Roberts may come round to tell Belle

what his new address is or Jake may drop in."

If Belle had had a shooter with her I think

she would have blazed away at me, she was

so mad. As it was, she "fired off her mouth"

of noise but doesn't wound any one very

stationed myself in the hall near the door.

for that reason hastened to get under cover.

I held him up and, opening the door,

He had the bracelets on him and I took him

to the station-house. He gave me his version

of the murder, claiming that it was in self-

defense. At his trial he got off with four

Such was the capture of California Jake.

It was an odd thing to have the big chap,

covered with sleet, rush in and faint away in

my arms like a girl. Belle wouldn't have

THEY ALL READ THE STORIES.

Policeman Matthias Bruen, of West One Hun-

Policeman J. J. Dowling, Twentieth street-the

boys have become stuck on THE EVENING WORLD

Sergt. Patrick Walsh, of West One Hundredth

street-I spend all my spare time reading THE

EVENING WORLD'S stories by the captains of the

Policeman "Billy "O'Neill, Twentieth street-

I read the stories with great satisfaction, and

await the coming of THE EVENING (WORLD every

Alarm in the City Paymester's Office

Policeman Carroll was startled last night when

he heard a burgiar alarm in the Stewart Building

since its production of the police captains' stories.

dredth atreet, is making a scrap-book of THE EVEN

ING WORLD's stories written by police captains.

weakened like that, I'll wager.

force.

night. It is a daisy.

and slipping the bolt in a second.

Jim, while Belle glared at me like a cat.

here," she answered.

is the first that ever moved in."

any time."

message came.

except for business.

self. He knew me.

spoke pretty loud.

said I.

stroke.

The 'cop' is here."

away in my arms!

onesome till I come back.'

go. I don't belong here."

There was nobody there.

there to keep an eye on them.

through the house with this man."

started for the door.

" Hello, Captain," he said.

I've come over to see you."

won't find Jake anywhere."

### THE WORLD

TUESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 24

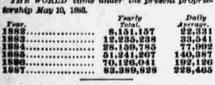
SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage). PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

#### THE YEARLY RECORD.

Total Number of Worlds Printed during 1887,

83.389.828. Average per Day for Entire Year. 228,465.

SIX YEARS COMPARED



#### Sunday World's Record: Over 200,000 Every Sunday During

the Last Two Years. The average circulation of The 14.727 Sunday World during 1882 was The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1883 was The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1884 was 79,985

The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1885 was 166,686 The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1886 was 284,724

The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1887 was 257,267 Amount of White Paper used during the Five Years Ending Dec. 31, 1887:

## CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL

A NOTABLE SUCCESS.

The sale of THE EVENING WORLD vesterday reached the splendid total of 149,680

THE EVENING WORLD alone had instanta neous news of the execution of DRISCOLL. It was first on the street. It had the fullest and most graphic account of the event of the day, and the best sketch of the doomed man's life and his last crime.

So superior was THE EVENING WORLD'S preparation and so swift its enterprise that the most boastful of its contemporaries, finding the contest hopeless, issued no extra.

Oh, yes! We are "moving on."

#### GOING FOR THE WRECKERS.

The bill and resolution introduced in the House in relation to Pacific Railway affairs show that the investigation secured through the efforts of THE WORLD is likely to bear fruit. Mr. Annesson's bill directs that suit be

brought against HUNTINGTON, STANFORD, GOULD, SAGE and the other wreckers of the Government's securities, with a view to recovering part of the plunder.

Mr. TROMAS'S resolution directs that all further land grants be withheld from both the companies until a final accounting can be had with them and the Government secured against ultimate loss.

Better late than never.

#### STILL SLUGGING.

The body of the forever "knocked out" DEMPSEY had not been buried when another brutal contest—this time a genuine one—was fought on Staten Island. In the ninth round LARKINS knocked out

DELANCEY. What are laws, and grand juries, and

policemen for, any way?

#### THE OLD BOMAN'S WAY.

Although retired from active life, Judge THURMAN could not refuse an appeal to help prosecute the perpetrators of frauds in the elections. The "Old Roman" appeared yesterday as one of the counsel for citizens in the trial of the tally-sheet forgers at

The fact that the accused are Democrats, and that their crime was committed in the interest of Democratic candidates, only served to arouse this honest old Democrat's wrath and to stimulate his zeal. He values the honor of his party more than its success.

When are the specific charges of illegal voting in this city at the late election to be investigated?

#### A MEATLESS BONE.

The fossilized Board of Regents, which Gov. HILL has very properly tried to get abolished, would afford a very suitable niche for disposing of that relie of Old Whiggery, ANANIAS DANA.

But of course the Democrats wouldn't nominate him for it if they had the ghost of a chance of electing anybody.

A meatless bone is a very proper reward for the hungry dog that bit Hancock and yelped and frothed at CLEVELAND.

DE LEON, the infamous trafficker in innocence, unmasked and convicted through THE WORLD's efforts, will sympathize with DANIEL DOUGHERTT's plea for a muzzled press, now that his sentence has been confirmed.

Bloody shirt BILLY CHANDLER " wants to know" several things about the navy. The country would like to know what became of the \$520,000,000 spent during twenty years by the Republicans in destroying the navy.

Again the skipping cashier, the President who didn't preside and the directors who failed to direct. Next!

A Minnesota physician recommends a kerosene lantern under the robes to keep one

warm during a sleigh ride. What's the matter with a nice, jolly, red-headed "best TRAPPING A DESPERADO

Czar Corrin's ukase satisfies the corporation organs perfectly. "A fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind."

Charlie Gale, the Cyclone, seems very proud of is new title, "Whiskers."

Frank Williams's varicolored neckties have been quite a prominent feature in the pit of late.

It is rumored that the President is going to sp- [WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR "THE EVENING WORLD."] point Bennett missionary to India to convert the natives to his side. Charlie Wilmot does not " help " as much as in

former times, and the boys say he has become a nice, clean broker. Jimmie Marshall, the "wee bonnie Scotch laddie," is spending his winter vacation on board a snowed-in train in Iowa.

Jack Wiswell, as ever, is a firm friend of the farmer, and is waiting patiently to make a threebase hit on the "bears."

Archie Montgomery intends to lecture next season throughout the country of the "Evils of Life Insurance," according to the latest gossip on

Change. Whenever Theo. Wolff pounds the market nows days and says "Make it a hundred," the boys say "Stop that or we'll tell your boss." He immediately withdraws,

With Jim Bingham hammering in the middle of the "pit," and George and Herbert Clearman on the sides the bulls have a veritable bear clique to buck against.

Since receiving his Christmas box Wallace trades more frequently at the market. No doubt e has concinded

#### 'Tis best to trade at any cost, For those who hesitate are lost,

Louis Mills, in a recent exploring expedition, scovered a beer tunnel in the bowels of the earth, where the beverage gushes like a geyser, tender meal served and waiters expect no tips. He boasts o t like a miner who has struck a rich vein.

" A Still Hunt in New York's Rotton Row" is the title of Police Capt. Retlly's story to appear exclusively in to-morrow's Evening World. Don't

#### WORLDLINGS.

Mrs. Deborah Powers, of Lansingburg, N. Y., ninety-seven years old, and is at the head of the panking-house of D. Powers & Jones, in that

Ella Wheeler Wilcox is visiting friends in Madison, Wis., her old home. She recently sold her Gogewic mining stock at a high figure and realized handsome profit on her investment.

The richest man in Bangor, Me., and perhaps in be worth \$5,000,000. He is not yet forty years of age and is a graduate of Bowdoin College.

The colored debating club at Centralia, Ill., recently discussed the proposition: 'If my ben files over into your yard and lays an egg, and your ben satches a chicken from it, which hen is the mother of the chicken ?" The wife of Senator Vance, of North Carolina, i

handsome, dark-eyed woman, to whom the redit of much of her husband's political success is due. She is said to be the atlest feminine politi cian south of Mason and Dixon's line. A young man living in St. Albans, Vt., awoke

his jaw set in such a position that he could not close it. It required the assistance of a physician to get the refractory jaw into place again Editor Latimer, of the Lumpkin (Ga.) Independ

ent, is noted throughout Georgia for his entonological enthusium and his large collection of bugs and beetles. He has at least twenty thousand pecimens, some of them very beautiful and rare. Three thieves attempted to break juil at Paoli.

Ind., recently and had nearly succeeded in overpowering Sheriff Pierce, when his wife appeared on the scene and opened fire with a six-shooter, causing the trio to beat a heaty retreat to their

Statistics of the life insurances show that there are now \$20,000 policies in this country, representing an aggregate insurance of \$2, 100, 000, 000. During the past year more than \$400,000,000 of new insurance was written, and more than \$70,060,000 distributed among policy-holders in death, endowment and dividend payments.

Although Brazil is noted for its birds of brilliant plumage, it is said that the Empress does not coun tenance the wearing of their feathers and will not allow them to be used on any part of her dresses. She is reported to have told a lady at Cannes that, ' much as she admires the feathers of the magnificent birds of Brazil, she only likes them on then

A well-known artist of this city tells a story which will be of interest to any one fond of paychical investigations. He was sitting in his sleep-ing chamber late at night reading a French novel, when his wife, who had retired some hours before, suddenly awoke and related a dream which she had just had. The dream was an exact counterpar even to details of the plot of the novel, which the

#### COAL IS GOING UP.

A Rise in That Commedity of Frequent Oc currence in This Weather



A Still Hunt. Police Capt. Reilly, of the . Gilt-Edge District, story of intense interest, entitled " A Still Hunt in Ness York's Rotten Rose, "

From Out of Town. The Rev. E. J. Runk, of Cold Springs, N.Y., guest of the Grand. Charles H. Toll, a well-known citizen of Denver, is at the Fifth Avenue.

John O. Day, Chairman of the State Democratic Committee of Missouri, has a room at the Hoffman. Committee of Missouri, has a room at the Hoffman.
R. Ellis and W. Strainers, bankers and brokers from the Quaker City, are booked at the Bruns-

S. H. Rhodes and Samuel Wells, two Presidents of Boston insurance companies, are registered at the Victoria. Walter A. Wood, of Hoosac Falls, N. Y. and Geo. M. Scott, from Utah, are recent arrivals at the Brunswick.

Gen. and Mrs. J. B. Wallace, of Connecticut, and Mr. and Mrs. Paterson, of Montreal, are at the St. James.

#### for the address on her note. I found a nest new building at the number indicated and rang the bell. A girl came to the door.

A Strange Story.

WHAT THE WHEAT BROWERS SAY. Police Capt. J. H. McCullagh, Of the First Avenue Station.



OW Belle rode as far as Twenty-third street and then got out. She stood on the corner watching the car. She wished to see if any one got off, I suppose. I entered the car-I had platform—and rode for

a car that was going downtown, slipping from the front of the car just as the other was passing it and getting hastily in without its stopping. This I managed so that the car I left would be between me and Belle. She was still standing on the corner, but

before I reached it she seemed to have satisfied herself that no one had left it soon enough after to seem to have followed her. She started down 23d street towards th west side, and I got off and resumed the task of treading in her footsteps. All her movements had convinced me that she was bound somewhere where she did not wish any one to track her. But whether her turnings and twistings were due merely to a general sus-

could not tell. She got to Broadway and turned to the loft I crossed to the opposite side of the street, and when I got to Broadway looked down. Belle had simply turned the corner and stood

picion, or because she had seen me when she

turned her first corner and looked back I

there watching. She saw me. As I said, I did not know whether she knew me or not, but I thought she did. At all events, she was as keen as a razor, and if she had seen me at first, seeing me now was enough. The course she took helped to convince me that she had seen me at first.

She quickly crossed the street to a district messenger office. I hardly knew what to do. If she knew me it was useless to follow her. Luckily, at this moment I saw a patrolman named McDonough on the opposite side of the street. He; belonged to an uptown precinct, but we were rather friendly. hurried across to him. He was a young fellow, with a light mustache, and boyishlooking. He was in his citizen's clothes.

"Mac," said I, "are you off to-day?"
"Yes," he answered. "Why?"

"I want you to do a favor for me. A woman I am following has dropped to it. It is the biggest kind of luck I met you. She has gone into that district messenger office. She is small, red-haired and has a rubber cloak on with a tear on the left side. She is up to some game to throw me off probably.



THE GRIEZLY RUFFIAN PAINTED DEAD AWAY IN MY ARMS.

Will you follow her and send word to my place where she goes? Every house she stops at, send the address to me at once at the sta tion and follow her till she goes home." "All right I'll do it, though it kind of

knocks the stuffing out of my day off," he said. He went across to a store opposite the messenger office. I went to the office and looked in at the window. Belle was writing a message. She finished and looked around. She saw me of course but gave no sign. When she saw I was there, however, she called a boy and gave him the message, speaking to him for a moment giving directions. The boy came out, and I strolled after him

up the street. When I had got a little way down I quickened my steps and hailed him. He stopped.

"Can you take a message for me now?" naked. "No. I've got to take another," he an-

swered. " How long will it take you?"

"Oh, a good while. 'Bout two hours."
"Where is it to?" I asked. "Perhaps mine is in the same direction and you can leave it. I don't want any answer, and I will pay you well."

He took out the note and read the address. It was to George Roberts, "No. - West One Hundred and Twentieth street.

I dropped to Belle's scheme at once. She had recognized me, knew I was following has furnished for to-morrow's Evening World a her and was trying to throw me off the scent. She hoped that I would think that she had decided to send the message to the place instead of going there and would trail off after the messenger boy, leaving her free to go on her way.

I concluded at once that the message was a bluff, that Mistress Belle was bent in an entirely opposite direction from the one in which she hoped I should go after the messenger boy, and that she was greatly bent on getting to her destination herself without being followed.

I only hoped that my plans would not be as easily seen through by her as hers were by me. I told the boy that my message was for on J. James.

Gen. J. G. Farnsworth, of Albany, and S. B. Giazier, Freeldent of the Atenson, Topeks and Santa Fe Railread are registered at the Hoffman.

Forest Commissioner Theo. B. Bassella, of Crogram, N. Y., and ex-Seuator C. M. Tims, of Ithaca, are among those recently arrived at the Firth Avenue.

an entirely different direction and to go ahead. He went down Twenty-third street towards the L station and I followed him. I knew McDonough would "toil" the woman, and my only desire now was to make Belle think I had bitten at her bait. an entirely different direction and to go

Belle any more at present. I headed straight WORDS FROM THE PEOPLE.

RETAIL DEALERS HAVE TO RAISE ON SUGAR Is Mr. George Roberts in ?" I inquired. TO KEEP EVEN. "There ain't nobody of that name living

> The Coal Barons and Sugar Kings Could Learn a Few Things by Talking With Merebants Who Sell Coal by the Half Pail and Sugar by the Half Pound-

> THE EVENING WORLD'S talks with retail nerclants show that the prices of sugar and coal and other necessities have cut the store profits down very low. Henry Sopp, who was a piano-maker, and

who makes wooden pipes, saved up money and put it into a little grocery store, four years ago, at 240 East Forty-first street. His store is one of five which stand in that street I knew the place. It was a man who was between Second and Third avenues. "Busifriend of California Jake. I took four ness isn't so good as it used to be," said he men with me who knew Jake, and we went but I can't complain much. I make my livstraight to the place. The sleet was slanting

ing. Prices go up all the time. Sugar has down in a nasty way and the walking was been raised, potatoes have gone up and are still going, and coal is getting higher." Mr. Sopp sells coal by the pail or half pail, at ten I told three of the men to take posts around cents or five, and kindling wood at five cents the neighborhood and lay for Jake. I went

into the house with the other officer. The At Gottlieb Dochterman's place, 226 East man who lived there opened the door him-Forty-first street, business, it seemed, must be good, for a woman customer got her market-basket filled with bread, soda crackers, "Hello, Jim," I answered, pushing in. salt, rice and several other small supplies, just as the reporter entered, and a tall man 'Captain, you've come over to see somehad a quarter-pound package of cheese body else. But you won't find him. There opened that he might get a half-pound inain't nobody here. Come in and look. You stead. Yet the proprietor said that trade was not brisk. He selis a ton of coal in a week " All right. Just to accommodate you, I'll by the pailful. One hundred bunches of take a look around. You come along with kindling wood, selling for two cents each, lasts him two weeks.

" People want to buy things cheaper than In a back room, on the second floor, Jim's we can get them at wholesale," said Mrs. Dochterman. Her husband said: "Busi-Dochterman. Her husband said: Dochterman. Her husband said: ness is played out, and I'd sooner go back to work again," Mr. Dochterman is a black-work again, or occupy trade wife and daughter were sitting, and-Belle! Her look when she saw me was worth seeing. To think that I had tracked her after her fine scheme to lead me off was pretty hard on her

for a change,

When Jacob Fippinger came into business

When Jacob Fippinger came into business feelings, and she a red-headed woman, too. When Jacob Fippinger came into business at 222 East Forty-first street eighteen years ago he had it all to himself. Now he savs: "Business couldn't be very brisk, any way, because there are too many stores." A woman in a red worsted hood bought a half loaf of bread and a small dab of butter, the latter weighing a quarter of a negarity and and cost The red-headed ones are pretty quick in their feelings. She said nothing, but her eyes I looked around the room and in the cupboards. There was no Jake there. latter weighing a quarter of a pound and cost-ing nine cents. "Butter," said Mr. Fip-pinger, "ranges from 25 to 37 cents a pound, Smith," said I to the officer, " you just stay here with the ladies to keep them from being

but we can't touch the highest price."

H. Steineman keeps stationery, toys and cigars on one side of his store, at 220 East Forty-first street, and coal and wood on the other side. Mrs. Steineman, plump, browneyed and complacent, assured the reporter that trade was going on all the time, and that she sold a ton of coal a week. Several fair-haired, noisy children romped over the piles of kindling wood and the coal bins, and, observing the reporter smiling at them. Mrs. but we can't touch the highest price. Belle got up and said : "Well, I've got to "Well, I ain't you, thank God, and I'm goin'," she snapped back viciously, and serving the reporter smiling at them, Mrs. Steineman smiled, too. "Two of them are mine," said she, " and they bring six in to "Officer, just see that none of these women leave the room," I said, " while] I go

play."
In this little store coal goes by the pail, Belle ripped out a nice expression for my scuttle or bushel (rarely) at 10, 15, 18, 20 or 30 cents.

Schweider & Meil are the young and enterbenefit. It must have been a relief to her. and it didn't hurt my feelings. I went off and searched the rest of the house with Jim.

prising proprietors at 209 East Forty-first street and 348 East Forty-third street. Business is rather picking up," said they, and they declared that a fair amount of trade and cash drifted in upon them.

and cash drifted in upon them.

At Julius Busch's grocery store, well filled with goods, at 200 East Forty-second street, a pretty little girl, who said that she was not there all the time, ventured the assertion that business was pretty fair. Here were tife usual supplies of coal at 10 cents per pail and kindling wood at three cents.

Michael Gallagher keeps a neat but not heavy stock of groceries at 212 East Forty-second street. "I could do a little more business," said he, "but it is better now than being idle. We are paving expenses and that's doing pretty well. We don't lose anything.

anything.

"I think a good deal of The Evening World," Mr.Gallagher continued, "because it is a conscientious, honest paper and seems to be the poor man's friend. It takes a manly for all she was worth. But a woman's tongue is like a blank cartridge—it makes a good deal

to be the poor man's friend. It takes a manly stand against offensive persons."

D. E. Le Blanc, at 228 East Forty-second street, took a very brisk and business-like view of affairs. "Of course," said he, "we find trade a little slow. The greatest trouble is to keep people from getting trusted too much. They buy chiefly, now, the necessaries of life, and we don't sell so many force greaters and canned fruits as we need I withdrew from the family circle, leaving them to be entertained by Belle, while I There I waited two hours and a half. The rain and sleet were worse than ever. It was rain and sleet were worse than ever. It was a dismal night, and sitting in that dirty little hall in the cold was not very lively business. out those fancy things, business is as good as ever. The profit is greatly affected, though, by the rise in prices. Kindling wood has risen on us 20 cents per hundred bunches in a week, but we haven't raised on our custom-At 9.30 somebody came hurriedly along

through the slush and rain and turned in at C. F. Timmerman, at his market, 234 East C. F. Timmerman, at his market, 234 East Forty-second street, said: "Business! I tell you what! There's nothing to brag of. To the best of my opinion the people have got no money. Where they used to buy ten or twelve pounds of roast they buy steak now." Mrs. Margaret Downey, who keeps a clean little grocery store at 10 Washington street, said: "Trade is very slow. I get 10 cents a pail for coal, but there's not much in it. The people around here are poor, and I have often to trust. I don't sell much more than two tons a week."

In answer to the reporter's question as to Jim's. The fellow tried the basement door. Of course it was locked. He came hurriedly to the front door and rang the bell a quick At the same moment I heard Belle's voice ery out as loud as she could, "Stay out! But my men outside had begun to close in on Jake, and he may have seen them and

In answer to the reporter's question as to In answer to the reporter's question as to whether she ever spent any time enjoying herself Mrs. Downey said: "Indeed, I don't. If I have a good comfortable bed to sleep in and enough to eat I am content. I have never been to Coney Island. I don't know where Fifth avenue is. The girls might go to those places, but the Battery is plenty good enough for me in the summer."

A well-appointed grocery belongs to F. Hoppe, at 12 Beach street. Mr. Hoppe said: "Trade is good enough, but there is not much money among the people. Coal and sugar are both higher than they were last year. I get for coal nine cents a pail and At all events I opened the door at once and stood behind it as he plunged in, closing it "Good evening, Jake," I said, tapping him on the shoulder. " I've been waiting for

The big grizzly, cross-eyed ruffian turned round like a flash, saw me and fainted dead whistled. The men outside came in. We sugar are both higher than they were last year. I get for coal nine cents a pail and make a fair profit. I have been selling granu-lated sugar for eight cents a pound. I will have to charge nine cents for it right away because of the raise in price from the wholetook the big fellow into the parlor, laid him on the lounge, tried the water-cure on him by dashing a tumblerful in his face, and he

sale dealers."

"Now you are going to have a good chin, I suppose," said a customer jokingly to D. "Now you are going to have a good chin, I suppose," said a customer jokingly to D. Struve, grocer at 124½ West Broadway, when an Evening World reporter greeted him. Mr. Struve said: "Business is not good. The price of sugar has been raised, and I don't get any more for it. Sometimes I think that the people all move away from here or that they don't eat at all. I hear other grocers say the same thing, though."

"You seem to do a lively business for all that," said the reporter.

"This is the business part of the day," re-

"This is the business part of the day," re-turned Mr. Struve. "It is just about noon, and you see that is the time when the people around here buy."

Passing an Abandoned Baby Along. Two well-dressed young men entered a Madison treet bobtail car at Broadway and Reade street last evening, and when well down Madison street made a hasty exit, leaving a basket benind them. The driver found nestled inside the basket, sparsely covered with thin garments, a bright little two-months' maic could, bue with cold. He gave it to a ratrolman who passed it to the policeman of an adjoining post, and after consulerable circumlocution the half-frozen babe reached Matron Webo at Police Headquarters, where it is being provided for.

Sergeants Object to the Helmets The line officers of the Police Department do not taxe kindly to the new beimets with large ventilators on top as a sort of pompon, and secretly denounce them as both inelegant and uncomfortable.
The sergeants think it is a bardship to be compelled to pay S. A. French & Co., the contractors, \$2.50 out of their \$1.500 salaries for the same kind worn by the \$2,750 captains. The Commissioners have decided to order from the contractor \$90 suditional haits at an aggregate cost of \$2,000, and the officers must buy and wear them.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY INNOCENTS.

Prosperous West-Side Parish Under the Charge of the Rev. J. Larkin. The site of the present Church of the Holy



Innocents, in Thirty-seventh street, just north of Broadway was purchased by the Rev. J. Larkin in 1866, Archbishop McClos. key having in that year decided to create a new parish in that part of the city. Upon it stood a small frame structure which had been occupied by a

THE REV. J. LARRIN. Protestant Episcopal congregation. The cost of this and several adjacent lots, which Father Larkin purchased at the same time, was about \$130,000.

For some time, was about \$130,000.

For some time services were held in the old building, but in June, 1869, the corner-stone of the new building was laid, and in February, 1870, it was completed and formally dedicated by the Right Rev. William Starrs, then Vicar Ganesal. Vicar-General The new edifice was at that time one of the

The new edifice was at that time one of the largest and handsomest of its kind in the city. It is Gothic in style, and has a frontage of 70 feet on Thirty-seventh street and a depth of 130 feet. Its front is of Belleville stone, trimmed with lighter Ohio sandstone. Above the façade is a handsome window of stained glass, representing St. Cecelia, and in the niche above a statue of Our Lord, wrought by a well known Milan sculptor. Two rows of

glass, representing St. Cecelia, and in the niche above a statue of Our Lord, wrought by a well-known Milan sculptor. Two rows of exquisitely carved pillars within support the roof and galleties. The altar is of white marble, and the altar-piece a painting by Brumidi, representing the crucifixion.

The cost of the buildings, including sites for the church and schools, was \$306,000.

During the past year the interior of the church has been redecorated, the walls and ceiling having been repainted and frescoed. The ceiling has been ornamented with a double row of handsomely executed panels representing different saints. In addition to this the stonework of the entire front of the church has been rechiselled, the result being that the whole building has been renovated, and within and without it has the appearance of a new structure. The cost of these later improvements was about \$8,000.

Father Larkin has been very active in the improvement of the educational facilities of his parish, and the schools, which are under the charge of the Sisters of Charity and eight lay teachers, have a regular daily attendance of over one thousand pupils. The church has an attendance of 5,000, and five masses are celebrated every Sunday to enable each

has an attendance of 5,000, and five masses are celebrated every Sunday to enable each member of the parish to attend.

Among the societies connected with the church are the Building Association, which has accomplished much in liquidating the debt of the church, temperance societies for both men and women, a Library Association, an Altar Society, the Society of the Sacred Heart and the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin.

Sether Larkin, who has been the pastor of Heart and the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin.

Father Larkin, who has been the pastor of
the church since its foundation, is still hale
and hearty and as active as ever in his work
among his parishioners. He was born in
County Galway, Ireland, was educated at
Maynooth College, and came to this country
in 1848. He was ordained by Archbishop
Eccleston at Baltimore, and from 1849 till
1851 he was energed in active missionary 1861 he was engaged in active missionary work in the West, where he was instrumental in founding many churches and was an earnest and zealous servant of the Church. In 1861 he came to New York, and was assistant in St. Stephen's Parish until he took charge of that of the Holy Innocents in 1866.
His present assistants are the Rev. M. J. Dougherty, the Rev. J. T. Down and the Rev. W. P. Kenny.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



Horatius Holds the Bridge. [From Texas Siftings.] Scene: An elevated railway station She-Oh, dear, what a frightful crush shead! Has

anybody fainted?

He—Oh, no; wait a minute—we're just holding on
till that little dude on the stairs lights his eigarette.

[From the Omaha World,] Successful Merchant—I have no further need of

your services, sir. New Clerk-Eh! What's happened? "You have been here but one day and have already cost me two good customers."
'My gracious! In what way?"
'You addressed Miss Skinandbones, that old maid heiress, as 'Mrs.,'and you called Mrs. Sweetsixteen, who was married last week, 'Miss.'"

How It Happened.

(Prom the Chicago Mail.)
"Did you make enough money on your stock deal, John. to buy the sort of carriage you promsed? I suppose you did, though," she added con fidently; "you said you put in your money at the bottom of the market," "So I did, my dear, so I did; but the bottom itself dropped out."

#### Antagonizing Woman's Rights.

[From the Macon Telegraph.]
They have sent a young lady of Cleveland, O., to an insane asylum because she went into a barber

How It Grows.

[From the Pitteburg Chronicle.]
Does gold grow? is the question now agitating he minds of the Western editors. Well, speaking as one who has had experience in such matters, we should say it most certainly does grow—less.

The Wickedest State.

[From the Binghamton Republican.]
A San Francisco paper thinks California is the wickedest State in the Union. This is important only in that it gives a common landsman a chance to manufacture a naugaty-Cal. joke.

[From the Binghamten Republican.]

With millions of gigantic tree-trunks tossed about

on the fretted bosom of the Atlantic, how easy it must be for a vessel to take the log. Works the Other Way. [From the Richmond Dispatch.] "Lynching doesn't put down criminals in Texas." No, it raises them up.

The Dakota Man Remarks. [From the Chicago Mail.] The blizzard came down like a wolf on the fold, and it nowled and it roared, and some thought i

was cold; And the sheen of its frost was apparent with ease, While mus went mercury forty degrees. Then the tenderfoots murmured, were sullen and And back-capped our climate, and said it was Said our zephyrs were deadly, our snow but a But 'twas just ' bracing weather '-not harmful at

There's no climate like ours, it's so pure and so div.

And the talk of its coldness is all in your eye.
It's a little briss, may be, at times, but it's fine.
For real comfort Dakota—Yes, sugar in mine."

# THE HUMANE WAY THE BEST.

MANY MEN IN FAVOR OF THE PROPOSED ELECTRICAL EXECUTION.

Mr. Gerry Thinks that Hanging is a Poor Method on Account of Its Uncertainty-Others Want the Electrical Method Introduced Out of Pity for the Criminal-The Painless Way Generally Approved.

The proposition to use a powerful electric current instead of the gallows in the execution of condemned criminals has attracted much attention in this city since Daniel Driscoll, the Whyo chief, was hanged at the

Tombs yesterday morning. The publication in THE EVENING WORLD resterday of an article, with illustrations, describing the method of electrical execu-tion, showed how the death penalty could be inflicted instantly and painlessly. Senator Coggeshall's bill providing for elec-trical executions was also widely commented

THE EVENING WORLD to-day obtained the

opinions of a number of people on the sub-ject of capital punishment and the execution of Driscoll. Some of them are as follows: of Driscoll. Some of them are as follows; Eibridge T. Gerry, President of the Society for the Prevention of Crueity to Children— The execution of the law was most per-fectly done. If this method of inflicting death on criminals could always be dule as well I would have no objection to hanging. But where death is caused by suffocation and not by breaking the neck, hanging is a poor method. It is the ever present uncertainty that commends other methods than this for executions. the ever present uncertainty that commends other methods than this for executions.

City Judge Ehrlich—I think that the killing of convicted murderers by electricity would be more humane. The gallows is often revolting and bar-

barous.

Fresident Forster, of the Board of Aldermen—
The subject is attracting a great deal of attention and agitation. Commodore Gerry is very zealous in advocating death by an electric shock. His view are initied to much consideration.

Alderman Divver—Why not allow the murderer to have his choice of death—by hanging or by electricity? Alderman Joseph Murray—if death by electricity

Adlerman Joseph Murray—If death by electricity, is more painless than death by hanging, death by electricity should be adopted. However, there are a great many people who are opposed to capital punish ment in any form.

Keeper Keese, of the City Hall—Electricity might be tried. But I tell you what ought to be stopped—this making a hero out of a murderer.

Police Capt. Smith, police boat Patrol—I hope this Driscoil hanging will be the end of this character of executions. It is brutal, uncivilized and harrowing. Electricity ought to be used.

Sergt. Wells, police boat Patrol—I quite agree with the captain.

with the captain.

Sergt. Heepe, Church street station—I like the old way. It strikes terror to the blackguards. I think it might be more private and less time given

old way. It strikes terror to the blackguards. I think it might be more private and less time given in jail.

Sergt. Hurlihy, Leonard street station—There ougst to be a change. I am in favor of anything that will better the old way.

William steinway, the plano manufacturer—I believe in capital punishment, but at the same time I think that the most humane method should be used. If, therefore, killing by electricity is the most humane, I am certainly in favor of it.

Manager J. M. Hill, of the Union Square Theatre—Although I am not quite decided in my mind whether I favor capital punishment, or not. I do say that the criminals should be despatched in the most humane way, and I think to that end that the barbarous custom of hanging should be done away with and killing by electricity introduced. By the way, I see that The Evening World displayed its usual enterprise yester-lay in being first with the news of Driscoll's hanging. The Evening World is ahead in enterprise and originality.

Edwin H. Low, of Lows' Exchange, 94 Broadway—I favor the execution of riminals by the electric method, and I am certainly in favor of capital punishment. I see that The Evening World, as usual, got ahead of the other papers yesterday with the first and best account of the langing. I read the morning and Evening World percy day.

Major Henry Wynne, the well-known civil engineer, of London—I have sinded the various methods of executing criminals, and I think that the report made by your Commission the other day is a most thorough one, killing by electricity is by far the best method. Although not long in this connery, it has not taken me a great while to find out which is the best and most enterprising paper, and that is The Evening World. Its marvellous work yesterday is to be highly commended.

Sheriff Grant—I would not like to give an opinion. The question is a delicate one as far as the Bheriff is concerned.

Deputy Sheriff Lynch—I have witnessed a num-Deputy Sheriff Lynch—I have witnessed a number of executions, and in a majority of them death was by strangulation. I have seen the victims almost double themselves up in their death struggle. If death by significant with the second of the

mane.
Ex-Excise Commissioner Morris—I am most emphatically in favor of capital punishment. If killing by electricity is the most humane way, put me

The World is THE "Want" Medium.

#### A Comparison:

602,391

168,915

16,970

9,921

Total Number of "Wants" published in The World during 1887..... Total number in Herald... 438,476

Excess of World over Herald . . . . . . . . . . . . . Number of columns of "Advts:" in World during 1887.....

Number of columns in Herald.....

Excess of World over Herald . . . . . . . . . 7,049

# 793 ANSWERS

What One "Want" Adv't Did-An Unsolicited Testimonial. MUTUAL UNION ASS., ROCHESTER, June 10, 1887.

MUTCAL UNION AMS., BOURDAY.

To the New York World.

DEAR SIR: Our three-line sdvt. In your Sunday issue of June 5 flooded me with letters all the week. We have tabulated the number, by States, received up to need to-day, with the following result:

New York, 300 t Ohio, 123 t Massachusetts, 104: Pennsylvania, 62; Connecticut, 47 t Delawars, 71 Maine, 24 t Canada, 21 t Washington, 17 t Marriand, 78 t Virginia, 41 missellaneous, 9, making a total of 793 letters from pariess who saw our advardament in the New York Would, will be few more states to be from.

THOS, LEARY, General Massaces.

WHY HE PREFERS "THE WORLD."

A Man with Property to Sell Relates His Advertising Experience. To the Editor of The World:

On the 6th of December I sent two letters one to THE WORLD and one to the Herald, just alike, with a three-line advertisement and a five-dollar bill in each, with the request to insert daily \$5 worth-THE WORLD gave me six insertions and 50 cents change. The Herald spread out the lines, pul change. The Herald spread out the lines, pulshed it once and kept the \$5. I got from This Wonten advertisement twenty letters and five calls from the Herald two letters from agents. I smell pleased with This Wonten and the result of any advertisement, as I have a number who wish to buy my cottage. I have taken This Wonten three years, although I am a Republican and expects remain one,

Yours respectfully,

Residence Park, New Rochelle, N. Y., Jan. 1.

Still Another. J. & R. LAMB, 69 CARMINE STREET, NEW YORK, Jan. 18, 1883.

To The World Office.

DEAR SIR: Wishing to obtain a shorthand and

st replies; in The Wolld of Jan. 8, at a cost of scents, and received 115 replies.

We feel catted upon to mention the fact, as he we been asked we would have and the different would be impossible. Yours, J. B. Link

type writer we placed an advertisement in the

ring continuously. He ran through the big married arructure and traced the slarm to the City Pay-master's rooms over 32 Reads street. A careful search revealed no cause for the slarm going off, and it was attributed to the cold samp.